

Hon. J. C. Brady.

# ALASKA SENTINEL.

VOL. I. NO. 1

WRANGELL, ALASKA THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1902.

\$2.00 PER YEAR.

## THANKSGIVING

Is upon us, and at my stores in Wrangell you will find

### Mince Meat, Cranberries,

And all Thanksgiving Goods, and a Full Line of

Heinz's Famous Jellies, Pickles, Preserves and Canned Goods.

### Agent for Queen Butter.

## Also, Winterwear.

Clothing, Underwear, Gold Seal Boots and Shoes, Hats Caps--just the things for Winter.

A Fine Line of Heating and Cooking STOVES, Havlin China, Hardware, Guns, Tents, Mattings, Rugs, Linoleums, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Dishes, Etc.

## Celebrated Victor Talking Machine.

About December 1st my

## New Holiday Stock

Of Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Clocks, Books and Toys will arrive.

All kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing. Jewelry, Pins, Charms and Bracelets Made to Order.

EYES TESTED, FREE.

Engraving of all Kinds.

F. W. CARLYON,

Merchant.

## ALASKA SENTINEL.

Published every Thursday by

A. V. R. SNYDER

Editor and Proprietor.

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Physicians and Surgeons.

McKinnon Building, Wrangell.  
Calls promptly responded, day and night.  
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GEORGE CLARK,

Attorney-at-Law

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Wrangell, Alaska.

GEO. E. RODMAN,

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Will practice in all courts. All business promptly attended to.

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Custom Shoemaker.

All kinds of Leather and Rubber Goods repaired substantially and at Reasonable Rates.

Union Shop, Front Street, Wrangell.

The Wrangell Dairy.

S. S. Kincaid, Pro.

Wrangell, Alaska.

Milk and Cream.

ICE CREAM

Made to Order on Short Notice

## LOCAL GRIST.

Ground Out Weekly for The Sentinel Readers.

Pie Social,  
Collins' Hall.

Tomorrow (Friday) evening.  
Good program; plenty of pies; bushels of fun. Proceeds, for our schools. You are invited.

Capt. Orr was up from Shakan with the Prospector one day last week.

Mr. Synnethagen, manager of the P. P. & N. Co.'s affairs at Petersburg, was in town several days last week.

In a note from Mr. John McKay, (at Loring) ordering the SENTINEL to his address, he says that Mr. Patchen is having excellent success with the hattery.

A fine line of Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, Envelopes, etc., at the SENTINEL office, and the type and presses to print anything you want on them. Come and see.

Miss Annie Carlyon took passage on the steamer City of Seattle for her home at Vancouver, B. C., where she will spend the winter.

As Miss Carlyon has been a leading spirit in our social circles, she will be greatly missed from among us.

Mr. Charles Cagle is at home again from Cook's Inlet, whether he went in search of precious metals several months since in company with Mr. Simpson, who returned in August. Mr. Cagle has faith in the west and intends returning there in the spring.

Robert Reid is one of the happiest men in all Alaska, these days, because he says an "older stiff" than himself is in town in the person of Thomas Keefe, who arrived from Council City some days ago. He is looking well; and it seems natural to have him with us again.

Messrs. Goodwin and Cole and Mrs. Cole and Charlie arrived in from Thorne Bay by the steamer Antelope last Thursday evening. They have been logging down there the past four months, during which time four men have put in 500,000 feet of good logs with the aid of their machine. They are well pleased with their work.

Chamber of Commerce meeting tonight at their new quarters—the Card building.

Have you noticed the neat sign hanging out at the SENTINEL office? John Culp did that work; and then he tells us he is no painter. Well we admit it—he's simply an artist, a tasty one at that.

Dr. Schruder went to Seattle on the last trip of the City of Seattle, in response to a message informing him of the illness of his wife. He will return soon with his family to make their home in Wrangle.

Chas. A. Thompson, who took hold of the Wrangell Meat Market on the first of the month, is not only a nice, obliging fellow, but he is one of the cleverest hands with a knife, cleaver and saw that has ever struck Alaska. And his shop is a model of neatness.

The last trip of the City of Seattle bore Mr. Roy Tait, so well and favorably known throughout this section. He was undepaired when he left as just where he would bring up, but will probably visit points in California and then cross the continent and visit his old Tennessee home.

The Katherine M. arrived over from Point Ellis Saturday evening and left for Seattle Sunday, where she will go into winter quarters. Abe Woodege left down on her for his home in Kalama, Wash. Abe may attend school during the winter at Albia, Oregon. He will return to Wrangell about the first of March.

Capt. A. K. Rasted arrived back to Wrangell last week, after an absence of four weeks, during which time he had a delightful visit back to his old home in Minnesota. He returns looking well and ready to take the wheel again after a much needed rest.

The people of Wrangell have been treated to some first-class band music during the past few days by the Howkay Silver Cornet Band, which came over to attend the Endavor Convention. This band is composed of thirteen members—all natives—and although they had been organized and practicing but a very short time, their rendering of National and Sacred melodies stirs the souls of all with music in them and is a credit to the performers.

Mr. M. Healy, one of Wrangell's merchants, contemplates leaving in a few days for a trip to New York and other Eastern ports.

Invitations are out announcing a grand masquerade ball at Collins' hall, Wednesday night of next week—Nov. 26th. A good time is promised. Maskers must not fail to take their invitations with them if they wish to be admitted.

Messrs. Kinsaid and Thompson have built one of the finest ice houses in Alaska. It is located about 20 feet below the reservoir dam, so that ice can be put into it by a chute directly from the dam, making it very convenient. A good wall is built right up to it.

Dr. D. S. Schruder, who arrived here from Washington about three weeks ago and associated himself with Dr. Kyvig, for conducting a drug store and practicing his profession, is in love with Wrangell and its environments. He is a thorough chemist and he and his partner are gradually arranging their new store in the McKinnon building in very neat shape, and have named it the Stickeen Pharmacy.

Perhaps the event of the season was the "Sheet and Pilewease" ball, given by J. F. Collins at his hall on the evening of the 2nd inst. A goodly number were dressed in costumes to suit the occasion, which were unique and comical, creating much merriment among the onlookers. The music was enlivening, all "tripped the toe fantastic" to their hearts content and partook of an excellent spread prepared by Mr. and Mrs. Kincaid in time to let them home by midnight.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Hunt, of Mankato, Minn., were in town last week en route to Seattle. Mr. Hunt is secretary and treasurer of the Alaska Fish & Lumber company of Shakan, where he spent three weeks looking over the plant with the view of making some very radical improvements and additions to the saw mill. The company expect to make a specialty of salmon boxes and to that end will equip the mill with first class machinery of the necessary kind. Mr. Hunt informed us that the output of his cannery this season was 34,000 cases, and the entire pack has been shipped to the south.

The Capella left Monday with a good freight and passenger list for Prince of Wales Island.

### JAIL IMPROVEMENTS.

There's no use talking. Wrangell's Marshal, W. D. Grant, and his co-worker, J. F. Collins, jailer, are rustlers "from away back," and a pair that would do to draw to in any community that wants to prosper. Besides the outside rustling that has been done and is plainly evidenced on every hand throughout the town, a reporter took a peep into the old jail, a day or two ago and found Mr. Collins, hammer in hand, rejuvenating and re-arranging things in general—and the work had been going on for some time—long enough to give the inside of the building a new, light, airy and comfortable appearance.

Several new apartments have been added and other improvements are still to follow. Not only are the buildings undergoing improvements, but marked changes are taking place about the grounds that add much to the looks and convenience of the premises. It is the purpose of the officials to have the best and most comfortable jail in Alaska.

### COMPLETELY SURPRISED.

Our new U. S. Commissioner, W. G. Thomas, and his popular wife are now comfortably quartered in their new home in the court house.

Mrs. Thomas preceded her husband from Ketchikan several days and stopped with her old friend, Mrs. Geo. H. Barnes. At the suggestion of Mrs. Barnes, a number of our citizens dropped in with well filled baskets, prepared to spend a pleasant evening as well as surprising Mrs. Thomas and welcoming her back to her old home. The surprise was complete and the evening was pleasantly spent in whist, music and general sociability.

Those present were: Robert Reid and wife, L. C. Patnaude and wife, F. W. Carlyon and wife, Dr. Kyvig and wife, A. V. R. Snyder and wife, Geo. H. Barnes and wife, M. E. Barnes and wife, Mrs. Geo. H. Barnes, Mrs. Minnie Robertson and Annie Carlyon, Messrs. H. D. Campbell, C. S. Hubbell, P. J. McCormack, Alex. Vafet and Dr. Schruder. All are pleased to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Thomas back to their old home.

The many friends of Ed Turner will be pleased to learn that he has a good situation in Seattle.

The steamer Alaska has been laid up for the winter. Capt. Miller will go to Seattle to spend the winter.

Johnny Culphus has laid down the yard-stick at Sinclair and will go to town building. Mr. McMilligan has taken his place in the stores.

William Lewis was absent from his post at Carlyon's store several days during the week, having contracted a severe cold.

Several of the Olympic boys were in town Monday, among them Charley Smith, Charley Taylor and the camp icer, McLean.

King Lear, the oldest resident of Wrangell and one of the very earliest of Alaskan pioneers, has gone to make his home with a son-in-law near Seattle. For some time the old gentleman had been failing in health, and friends prevailed upon him to make the change of residence. Mr. Lear has seen many ups and downs while a resident of Wrangell.

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## Donald Sinclair!

We carry a Full Line of General Merchandise,

Clothing, Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, Hats and Caps, Notions, Tinware, Boots and Shoes, Tobaccos, Glassware, Stoves; Paints and Oils.

### OUTFITS AS SPECIALTY

First Shipment of Holiday Goods Just Arrived.

Give us a Call.

### CITY STORE,

WRANGELL, - - - ALASKA.

## ST. MICHAELS TRADING CO.

(Established 1898.)

### Dealers In

Dry Goods, Clothing, Gents Furnishings, Hats and Caps, Ladies' Capes and Jackets, Furniture, Queensware, Groceries, Hardware, Graniteware, Fancy Crockery, Stoves, Oil; Paints: Mining Outfits.

We have also in connection with our business a

### FIRST-CLASS TINSHOP,

Where all orders in regard to Tinwork, Camp work, Plumbing and Gunsmithing will be attended to on short notice.

### Special Attention to MAIL ORDERS.

AGENTS FOR HERCULES POWDER.  
WRANGELL, - - - ALASKA.

## OLYMPIC

Restaurant and Bakery.

P. C. JENSON, Pro.

First-Class Meals, 25c. and Up.

Special Rates to Boarders.

Fresh Bread and Pastry

Always on hand.

Wrangell, - - - Alaska.

H. D. CAMPBELL,

Dealer In—

General

# Alaska Sentinel

Published Weekly.

WRANGEL - ALASKA.

Bernhardt is getting fat. She now casts a shadow.

Beware of the bed-ridden gentleman who is willing to sell his mining stock at a sacrifice.

King Christian of Denmark is 84 years old, and has reasonable hopes of being able to die a natural death.

Prof. Starr makes a serious charge against our barbarian ancestors when he says they introduced the swallow-tail coat.

A shocking case of cruelty is reported from New Jersey. A resident of the State deserted his wife, leaving her an original poem.

The city of Tokio has 800 public baths. Japanese cities compare favorably with the more enlightened ones on this side of the ocean.

A woman's head is to adorn one of the new issues of postage stamps. It is to be presumed that this will exert a good influence on the mails.

The Louisville health officer who announced a few weeks ago that Limburger cheese was dangerous is now endeavoring to prove that the wiener-wurst is a deadly thing. He must be a Frenchman.

The publishers of the Gentlemen's Home Journal take especial pride in announcing that Miss Stone has not been engaged to write for it, and that under no circumstances will anything from the pen of that lady be admitted to its columns.

Professor Loeb states that "Enzymes (which seem to be the controlling germs or forces of life), which do not nominally exist in the human frame, can actually be created." And then he adds: "Enzyme is a term we use to cover up our temporary ignorance." Thus is the mind again allowed to drop off an eight-story building.

A number of cases of relics, toys, musical instruments, models of houses and facial masks were recently delivered to the American Museum of Natural History in Washington. They were collected by the Jessup expedition in northeastern Siberia. Among the boxes was one which contained several dozen phonograph cylinders on which the natives had been induced to record their speech and songs. That is certainly exploration up to date.

The appropriateness of Indian corn as a national emblem is urged by members of various women's clubs who think that the country should have a botanical symbol, so that Uncle Sam may wear a posy in his bonnet and attract attention in the tournaments of the world, as the first Plantagenet did with his sprig of broom. But if corn should be selected it would be necessary to decide what kind. We certainly should not want it to be popcorn, which goes off with a bang when heated. Some quieter and more dignified grade would be more suitable.

Working one's way through college is to be commended; yet it is possible that some persons desiring to appear as "self-made" do an injustice to the parental aid which was actually theirs. The new Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Moody, whose parents were known to be New England farmers of slender means, was recently asked if he had "worked his way through college." "No," was the prompt reply. "My parents sent me to school and through college, decently and in order." How gratifying to the father, who at the age of 81, watches his son's career with interest, must be such an acknowledgment!

Instead of buying outright the acres over which famous battles have been fought, the government is adopting the policy of arranging with the landowners, on payment of a small rental, to keep things exactly as they were on the day which made the spot famous. The woods are to cover the same area, the plowed lands, orchards and fields to correspond, and as far as possible buildings to retain their relative positions. This preserves the naturalness of the scene much more than would its conversion into a great park, and the cost to the government is much less. Many an aged man grieves that the scenes of his youth, with their days of abounding pleasure, cannot be preserved against the changes of time and the so-called march of improvements.

No broad-minded observer will overlook the significance of the interest with which the people of German birth or descent regarded the recent visit of Prince Henry. They have made their home here, yet they still look back with fondness to the fatherland. The sentiment is altogether admirable and praiseworthy. It assumes an objectionable form only when the foreign-born citizens become chauvinistic, when they set themselves in groups apart from the general body of the people among whom they live, and transfer the politics of the old country to the new. The love for the land of their nativity which persists in the breasts of the foreign-born does not differ from the sentiment that has made successful the reunions in various parts of the country in Old Home Week. Migration from Massachusetts to Montana differs only in degree from migration from Italy to Illinois, and the emigrant

from Russia to the United States has done on a large scale what appealed in a small way to the man who moved from New Hampshire to North Dakota. We should despise the New Englander who should put behind him the tender memories of his boyhood home when he removed to the West. Therefore we cannot blame, but we ought to applaud, the European who has a warm place in his heart for the country of his birth, the customs of his youth, and the people who speak his native language. He is all the better for cherishing such sentiments, and as those sentiments do not exclude true loyalty to the country of his adoption, he may be, and if his love for the old home is of the right quality, he is, among the best of our citizens.

It is stated by Dr. Alfred Hillier in an article in The Fortnightly Review that the deaths from consumption throughout Europe are estimated at more than a million annually. In England and Wales alone more than 60,000 people die of the disease every year, and this annual mortality exceeds by 10,000 all the ravages of the "Black Death" during the time of the Great Plague which is so terribly celebrated in English history. Tuberculosis is in fact the Plague of to-day, and the doctor speaks of it as a "classic" disease along with the leprosy of the middle ages and the smallpox of the time before Jenner. It is thus ranked as one of three great scourges of the race, but the very classification is a source of encouragement. Leprosy has practically disappeared from Europe owing to improved conditions of living and the incidental assistance rendered by the isolated leper houses. Smallpox, most contagious of diseases, has become but the shadow of its former self owing to vaccination. "Were vaccination and revaccination practiced with the persistence and regularity which nearly a century's experience has shown to be desirable, it is probable that it would be practically extinguished." So, too, tuberculosis may yield to sanitation and other branches of medical science, and the method of prevention is exceedingly simple. Taking the figure of seed, soil and plant to represent the disease germ, mankind and the disease, the latter differentiates as follows: "In leprosy, the mere sowing of the seed, the exposure to contagion, has rarely any result except under most favorable conditions of soil. In tuberculosis the exposure to infection is usually but by no means so certain as in the case of leprosy, without result except where predisposing conditions exist, that is in favorable conditions of soil. In smallpox almost any unprotected, unvaccinated person exposed to infection runs the greatest risk of contracting the disease." Like leprosy tuberculosis has been affected by the improved conditions of life, the British death rate having declined from 3,800 in the million in 1838 to 1,305 in 1896, but though the soil is more resistant the seed is found everywhere, and prevention can be secured only through its control. That means the control of the expectoration of infected persons which contain the tubercle bacilli, and though the task seems a large one the co-operation of the patients and the public would make it easy. The patients themselves might solve the difficulty by regulating expectorations, and their ignorance and carelessness might be corrected by notification of the disease to the health authorities, which is made compulsory in Norway. With a public educated to the necessities of the case and proper treatment of patients in Sanatoria Dr. Hillier thinks that not only the prevention but the absolute suppression of tuberculosis would be possible.

## MANY SPIES OF THE SULTAN.

Turkey Growing Demoralized Under the Present Vicious System.

In no country and at no time of the world's history has the spy system been developed to the point it has attained in Turkey to-day. It is a most elaborate organization and costs an immense amount of money. There are spies and counter-spies, and counter-counter-spies to the fourth or fifth degree. Their number is legion, and they are to be found in all classes of society, from the highest to the lowest. Besides the minister of police, almost every high dignitary has his own service of spies, says the London Chronicle.

These are all rival organizations, and spend most of their time in spying and denouncing each other. All prominent persons are closely watched, and followed even while shopping, and should they meet another person of note and exchange a few words, the fact is carefully noted.

Turks no longer dare assemble in parties of five or six for the purpose of spending their evenings together. It is impossible for three or four of them to sit down at a table in a coffee house without having a spy at the next.

On such occasions they always speak very loud, so that everybody may hear them. Should a European converse with a Turk in the street, a spy will follow them and try to find out what they are saying.

The result of all this is that the Turks avoid one another's company as much as possible, and whenever they do come together the conversation is on the most futile subjects, and quite childish. The Turkish nation is growing more and more demoralized under the present system.

## Protecting Bridge Draws.

To prevent trolley cars and trains from running through open drawbridges a rod is placed close to one rail and ends in a lever at the outer end, which is displaced by the bridge as it swings open, drawing the rod toward the opening and throwing one of the rails in connection with a switch to turn the car off the track.

# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

## OPPORTUNITIES IN RAILWAY BUSINESS

By J. H. Barrett, General Supt. Chicago & Alton Railroad



J. H. BARRETT.

Added to the stability of demand for young hands, and the consequent value of the supply, a railway company, with its many departments, each subdivided into special branches, offers a wide field for congenial employment. In this respect the government of the United States alone surpasses a railway.

The young man who enters the service must not only have ability and character sufficient to satisfy the chief of the employment bureau, but he must also prove acceptable to the head of the department in which he has chosen to enlist, to the official examiner of the company, who examines the applicant for vision and hearing, and to the company's surgeon, who makes an exceedingly thorough physical examination.

The care in the selection of railway men does not end with employment. There is no better plan devised for the actual and intimate knowledge of an employee's merit than the continuous records which this railway company systematically keeps. The public at large has no conception of the perfection of the methods by which the officials of railways determine upon the advancement of their men. The order of promotion of employees, who are at all times protected by civil service rules, is practically the same as applied in the army and navy. Ability and merit are, of course, first considerations, but seniority is always considered, all other things being equal.

After a young man enters railway service there is no position, no matter how high, which he cannot hope to attain. The presidents, general managers, and other executive officers of the principal railroads in the United States to-day have arisen from the humblest in the service. In fact, the whole system of railway appointment and promotion gives the widest latitude for individual merit, which, if conspicuously shown, receives conspicuous reward. The old day of personal relationship and politics has passed; the railway field lies invitingly open to the young man with ambition and energy.

Speaking generally, if a young man is physically strong, morally clean, has average capability to work and think, and, above all, firmly believes that railway work will prove congenial, my advice to him is to enter the employ of a railway company. If, upon the other hand, a young man realizes that he does not possess the foregoing essentials, he had better keep out.

## BURYING ALIVE A FREQUENT PERIL.

By Alexander Wilder, M. D.



It is said that at the public mortuary of Paris about one in every 300 persons supposed to be dead actually comes to life again. At any rate, some hundreds must be buried alive in the larger cities of America, for few of the precautions are taken that are required in several European countries.

The fact is that medical certificates are often perfunctory, and given simply to meet the requirements of the law. As many are consigned to the madhouse without judge or jury almost, so others are placed in the grave upon the word of a physician, who has not made a critical examination of the case. If the undertakers were to tell the facts that have come under their eye the blood would run cold with horror.

Few months pass without some article in a newspaper to full apprehension in regard to the danger of being buried alive. If alarm is raised some medical hypnotist is ready to tell the public that there is no occasion for alarm; that medical science is so advanced, and knowledge of this matter so thorough, that such a thing is well nigh impossible.

Physicians are often not philosophers, and it is by no means wonderful that sometimes they are not skillful in relation to the phenomena incident to the waning of life. The medical art is not so much the accumulated wisdom and experience of ages and centuries as the exploiting of the most recent notions. We do well to obtain our conclusions from a wider field and a higher inspiration. The matter now under discussion is of too much importance to every one to be dismissed without absolute assurance. We do not wish our anxiety to be soothed unless the causes are removed.

I have often been told that the modern practice of embalming made death certain. I admit it; but those who are too poor to pay for this funeral luxury must yet take the chances in the old-fashioned way. There is no doubt, however, that the number annually put to death by the embalmers is sufficiently large to demand attention. An investigator of this subject in New York has openly declared his belief that a considerable number of human beings are annually killed in America by the embalming process.

Before burial there should be detention in a mortuary till

## ONCE DUG IN A SEWER.

To-day Thomas F. Walsh Is One of the World's Mining Kings.

Thomas F. Walsh, the Colorado mining king, is a partner of King Leopold of Belgium. The old Belgian monarch,

whose habits have not gained for him any great amount of respect in Europe or on this side of the water, expressed a desire when he entertained Walsh at dinner, some time ago, to study American progress for the benefit of his people, and was informed by his guest that he could see the concentrated progress of the American people at the St. Louis exposition. He then declared his purpose of making a visit.

The Colorado Croesus, as Thomas F. Walsh has been called, met Leopold at Paris two years ago and the latter was



THOS. F. WALSH.

at once impressed by the personality, skill and courage of the American. They talked minerals and mining and the King interested Walsh in a project looking to the development of his mines in the Congo Free State and they have since worked in harmony. Walsh is an interesting figure. He was

born in Ireland fifty-one years ago and

came to the United States in youth. He took what work he could find, digging at one time in a sewer at Worcester, Mass. During the famous Leadville boom he went to Colorado and established a hotel. He then turned his attention to mining and made a \$100,000 strike in the Black Hills. This was the foundation of his wealth. He long cherished the idea that gold and silver could be found in the Ouray district of Colorado and when he attempted to demonstrate the correctness of his theory, the Camp Bird mine was discovered, which has yielded a million dollars a year since 1897. Walsh ranks to-day among the richest mining kings of the world.

The Piano Typewriter. After six years of continuous, patient and industrious labor, Paul J. Ciananth, of Buffalo, has invented what he calls the piano typewriter, and it is said to be one of the inventions of the age.

The piano typewriter is an invention which will prove decidedly useful to any person who plays the piano, and especially to composers or bandmasters.

## PROOF OF HER BEAUTY.

Barnes—Is the girl pretty?

Shedd—Beautiful! That is to say, my wife doesn't like her a bit. I haven't seen her myself, you know.—Boston Transcript.

## FINES FOR STRIKING MATCHES.

Fines are now being imposed at Dundee, Scotland, for striking matches on the walls of public buildings.

If we were a woman, we would be careful of what we said to the woman who goes around with a handkerchief ready to weep with you.

## MAKING OF TROUT FLIES.

Mouse Whiskers and Bears' Eyebrows Are Used.

There are trout- and salmon-fishers who pay several thousand dollars a year for their "flies" alone. Few persons can learn to tie the artificial flies,—knotting hairs that can hardly be seen—so the skilled fly-maker commands high wages. The materials cost money, too, says the Maine Sportsman. The earth is ransacked for feathers and hairs, and one hair wrong makes "all the difference."

The business done in mouse whiskers is considerable this year, for they are used in the making of a wonderful new fly, the "new gray gnat," and they are expensive—nearly two cents a whisker. Trout rise very much better at mouse-whisker flies than at the same "gnat" dressed in jungle-cock hackles, which look very much like them.

Bears' eyebrows, being stiff and exactly the right shade, are used in a newly invented fly that is killing quantities of salmon this year. These eyebrows come from the Himalayan brown bear, and cost about one dollar and a half a set.

There are agents all over the world searching tropical forests for the right birds to supply fly hackles. One of the most sought-after skins is that of the rare "green screamer," an African bird about the size of a hen, which has a tiny bunch of feathers on each shoulder that is worth fifteen dollars a bunch to the flymaker. One of these birds supplies only feathers enough to make rings for half a dozen flies.

These is no limit to the enthusiasm of an artistic fly-tier, who will use hair from his own eyelashes to finish off an "extra special" fly. Babes' hair is much sought after, if it is of the right shade—golden yellow—for all the lighter salmon flies, and one curl will make a dozen first-class flies.

It takes an expert only fifteen minutes to turn out a fly, which consists of a tiny hook, with wings of Egyptian dove feather, legs of fox hair, and a body of mouse fur, wound round with a thread of yellow silk. A carelessly made fly will have neither legs nor "feelers," but the true expert adds the legs and puts on a pair of long "feelers" of cat hair, white at the tips. All these tiny flies will be exactly in their places, and so firmly tied to the hook that the fly will take half a dozen strong fish and be none the worse.

## QUEER STORIES

One thousand miles from its mouth the Amazon is 620 feet deep.

Ninety-five tons of gold and 520 of silver are mined in a single year.

Jupiter is 1½ times larger than all the rest of the planets put together.

The nightingale's song may be heard at a distance of a mile on a calm night.

Polo is probably the oldest of athletic sports. It has been traced to 600 B. C.

Palm never live more than 250 years. The yew is the longest-lived of trees.

An elephant has only eight teeth altogether. At fourteen years the elephant loses its first set of teeth and a new set grows.

Among the curios of Windsor Castle is a chair made entirely out of the trunk of the famous elm by which the Duke of Wellington stood at the battle of Waterloo.

In only two cases have baronetcies been conferred on women in England. Once was in 1686 on the mother of Gen. Cornelius Speelman. The other was Dame Maria Bolles, made so by Charles I.

Norway's population is the smallest in Europe compared with her area. Each of her inhabitants could have forty acres of land, while the Briton would have to be content with less than an acre.

It is said that the re-shipment division of the national postoffice in Washington is nearly swamped by the return of the left-over Pan-American postage stamps since Nov. 1. Some ten thousand packages have been received. All records are broken as far back as Chief Scott can recollect.

A unique specimen of ocean life has been captured at Honolulu for the U. S. fishing vessel Albatross, now cruising in that vicinity. It is a small fish which has four feet. They are webbed like the feet of a frog, and are apparently the link between foot and fin. The specimen is said to be one of a few such fish found in the world.

It is not expensive to become a noble in Bavaria. To be made a simple "Von" costs a matter of \$375; to be raised to the "Ritterstand," \$1,290; to be made a "Graf" costs \$2,500, while to be made a prince only costs \$5,000. These prices are only for one person, but the government kindly makes reduction in the case of whole families wishing to turn noble all at once. Thus, for \$10,000 or \$15,000 a small family can be made princes, though they are only permitted to use their title within the kingdom of Bavaria.

The Popular Length. Artist—Do you wish me to paint you a full-length portrait?

Mr. Saphedde—Well, I want it as long as your customers usually buy—Columbus (Ohio

# SUFFERED SEVEN YEARS.

WITH CATARRHAL DERANGEMENTS OF THE PELVIC ORGANS.



Miss Kate Brown.

Miss Kate Brown, recording secretary of the L. C. B. Association of Kansas, in a letter from 605 N. Seventh St., Kansas City, Kan., says:

"For seven years I have not known what it was to spend a well day." I caught a severe cold, which I neglected. It was at the time of menstruation and inflammation set in and prostrated me. Catarrh of the kidneys and bladder followed, my digestive organs gave way, in fact the cold disarranged my whole system.

"I spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and medicine, but derived but little benefit until I began treatment with Peruna. I kept taking it for nearly nine months before I was completely cured, but I kept growing better, gradually, so that I felt encouraged to continue taking Peruna until my health was restored. I send my thanks and blessings to you for Peruna." —Miss Kate Brown.

Yet it is scarcely possible that the crown prince of Germany will fly the royal coop for the sake of an American girl.

By combining their interests the cold-storage firms of Boston intend, no doubt, to make an extra cool million in the course of time.

Now know how to proceed who wish to see their names in print and the papers printed neatly but a dollar a page a newspaper save a dollar.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after fits in 100 cases of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for full list of 500000 bottles and cans. Dr. H. H. Kline, 111-121 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

There seems but one way to get even with J. Pierpont Morgan, and that is for all of us to take out insurance on his life.

Everything is coming to light nowadays. A correspondent has just found out and explained "Why the Dead Sea Is Dead."

Pain—Hamlin's Wizard Oil. Use the last on the first, and you will neither have one or the other.

South Africa in redoubt because John Hall is not getting anything that is necessary to satisfy the demands of the English in India.

There is an interval in all migration, the plants savers deny that changes necessary to undergo during the time in England, and now is the time to do it.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The Serious-Minded Jap. A Japanese review recently invited its readers to name those European authors whose works they more especially appreciated. The following has been the result of the referendum, the authors coming out of the voting in the following order: Darwin, Herbert Spencer, Schopenhauer, Goethe and Tolstoy.—London Globe.

## MALARIA An Invisible Enemy to Health

Means bad air, and whether it comes from the low lands and marshes of the country, or the filthy sewers and drain pipes of the cities and towns, its effect upon the human system is the same.

These atmospheric poisons are breathed into the lungs and taken up by the blood, and the foundation of some long, debilitating illness is laid. Chills and fever, chronic dyspepsia, torpid and enlarged liver, kidney troubles, jaundice and biliousness are frequently due to that invisible foe, Malaria. Noxious gases and unhealthy matter collect in the system because the liver and kidneys fail to act, and are poured into the blood current until it becomes so polluted and sluggish that the poisons literally break through the skin, and carbuncles, boils, abscesses, ulcers and various eruptions of an indolent character appear, depleting the system, and threatening life itself.

The germs and poisons that so oppress and weaken the body and destroy the life-giving properties of the blood, rendering it thin and watery, must be overcome and carried out of the system before the patient can hope to get rid of Malaria and its effects.

S. S. S. does this and quickly produces an entire change in the blood, reaching every organ and stimulating them to vigorous, healthy action. S. S. S. possesses not only purifying but tonic properties, and the general health improves, and the appetite increases almost from the first dose. There is no Mercury, Potash, Arsenic or other mineral in S. S. S. It is strictly and entirely a vegetable remedy.

Write us about your case, and our physicians will gladly help you by their advice to regain your health. Book on blood and skin diseases sent free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS SPENT IN VAIN—PERUNA CURED.



### IT DOESN'T COST MONEY.

It doesn't cost money, as many suppose. To have a good time on the earth; The best of its pleasures are free to all those

Who know how to value their worth.

The sweetest of music the birds to us sing,

The loveliest flowers grow wild, The finest of drinks gushes out of the spring—

All free to man, woman or child.

No money can purchase, no artist can paint

Such pictures as nature supplies, Forever, all over, to sinner and saint, Who use to advantage their eyes.

Kind words and glad looks and smiles cheery and brave

Cost nothing—no, nothing at all;

And yet, all the wealth Monte Cristo could save

Can make no such pleasures befall.

To bask in the sunshine, to breathe the pure air,

Honest toil, the enjoyment of health,

Sweet slumber refreshing—these pleasures we share

Without any portion of wealth.

Communion with friends that are tried, true and strong,

To love and be loved for his sake—

In fact, all that makes a life happy and long

Are free to whoever will take.

### Where the Apple Reddens

ER hair was windblown; her hat, turned down and shading her bright face, was of white calico and belonged properly to a young brother. Her pink cotton dress had paid repeated visits to the wash tub, and, to the critical eye, was nearing the period when yet another tubbing would be advisable. She would have said she was horribly untidy—not fit to be seen; in fact, she said it.

He considered, an' rightly, that she was so exceptionally blessed as to look delicious in anything, and he wisely put that also into words.

"That's prettily said," she laughed. "No—don't go on. I am not such a hoyden but that I know the correct and only answer. I only like!"—she molded her mouth to pensiveness—"compliments that might be true."

"Mine all are when addressed to you," he hastened to declare.

"Then they are more like bare statements of facts than compliments, aren't they?" she smiled up at him, "and not specially to your credit."

This is a story for boys. It is not exactly "a Sunday school story," but it has the right sort of good ring to it just the same. Frank Prevost, of Toledo, Ohio, drives a delivery wagon. He is a pleasant and accommodating lad and when an old gentleman asked if he could ride about the city with him, Frank readily assented. After an hour's drive the stranger asked Frank to go to a saloon and have a drink. The boy declined, saying he never drank. The old man asked if he chewed tobacco and upon receiving a reply in the negative offered the boy a cigar, which he also declined. That is the first chapter. The old man who rode with the delivery boy was that eccentric millionaire, Mr. Higginson, of San Francisco. Higginson, wherever he goes, is looking for boys like Frank Prevost. Before leaving Toledo the millionaire went to Frank and presented him with \$2,100 in bank notes, which the boy will use to start in business for himself. The moral is plain. It pays to be pleasant and accommodating, even to strangers. It pays to have a good moral character. You may not be asked to give a millionaire in disguise a lift. And again, you may, for Higginson is always on his travels and always on the lookout for boys. But whether you meet Higginson or not, there are others on the lookout. Remember how Diogenes went about the streets of Athens looking for a man? Well, the world is looking for a man. And the world usually finds the man it is looking for in a boy. You may not get \$2,100 all in a lump by being the right sort of a boy, but the world will be glad to give it to you sooner or later.

The tie between Cuba and the United States is now seen to consist largely of red tape.

seek the man it becomes the duty of every intelligent citizen to assist in the novel search.

The immigration figures for the fiscal year 1902 are suggestive. The total was 648,743. That was 3 per cent more than in 1901, 45 per cent more than in 1900, 208 per cent more than in 1899, and 283 per cent more than in 1898.

IT WAS SHE WHO HAD BEEN TRYING.

"Greatly to yours," he insisted, "since your charms leave no margin for embellishment."

"O, that is sweetly said!" she cried. "Don't, please, say any more, for you cannot better that."

"But I can't stand mum," he objected.

"You can sit in silence, though."

"What do you mean?"

"Last night, at dinner, at your lady love's side. I was watching you—being opposite and with no one but a brother to speak to myself, I could not help it. And neither of you spoke—at any rate, you didn't. So you see what you can do if you try."

"It was she—who had been trying," he said, in mournfulness.

"Had she? Poor you—she looks a little like that." She pulled herself up with a pretty affectation of alarm.

"What am I saying? O, I beg your pardon! She looks as nice as can be. It was you who looked put out."

"It was she—who had been trying," he said, in mournfulness.

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THURSDAY, NOV. 20, 1902.

## THE SENTINEL'S BOW.

After two weeks of vexations waiting for material, the ALASKA SENTINEL is able to say "howdy" to the people of Wrangell and all southeastern Alaska, whose interests it has come to champion, and to ask for public favor, if it shall merit it. The reasons for its publication are easily stated: This section needs a journal to look after its varied interests, and the publisher, being in love with the country and believing it will be a living investment, embarks in the enterprise. We make no flattery promises, further than that of making the best news medium possible with the material at hand, and that all subjects and persons will be treated fairly and justly. The promotion of Wrangell and its environments shall be its first aim; after that all Alaska will be treated, and lastly the news of the outside world will be presented. The publisher is no novice at the publishing and printing business, having followed it for thirty-five years and he proposes to throw his whole energy into the SENTINEL.

With this brief statement, asking for the patronage that is believed will be accorded the new child, I am Yours for Business,

A. V. R. SNYDER.

In this glorious land of ours—the land of the free!—one man is as good as another so long as he is honest, upright and decent. Himself as a man should. The bondholder, mine-owner, railroad magnate or millionaire is no better than the humblest laborer who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow. Hence it is that all men should be respectable. If a workingman is being paid a fair and equitable remuneration for his labor, he should be content; if not, and his employer is becoming rich off the labor of the employee, then as a man he should advance the wages without the asking. If this were done there would be no more strikes and no more clashes between capital and labor.

Many people are ungenerous enough to claim that it does no good to educate and Christianize the Indians—that it will not make them one whit better, if as good as in their former savage state. Could these people have been here last week and seen over one hundred Natives gathered here to observe the cleanliness among them; to have seen their refined manners—the ladylike and gentlemanly bearing; to have heard their songs so beautifully sung and the fluency with which they addressed crowds of people, surely they would say "give the natives more enlightenment."

That the Upper Stikine mines are yet in their infancy and that the section where they are located will yet prove the equal in richness of any portion of the country, is evidenced by the rich specimens of gold brought out from there recently by the Hamfield-Haskins party. All bore with them to their homes these rich specimens, that must excite all beholders.

The citizens of this place are surely gratified to learn that Wrangell is to have a new school house in the next few months. A year ago this same statement was made but failed to connect, while the children are huddled together in a small uninviting room, waiting. The SENTINEL hopes the reported early coming of a new and creditable building will prove true.

The Old Wrangell, whose demise was so nearly caused by the boom of '98, has shook herself, discarded her lethargy and is coming to the front the New Wrangell, with a halo of pride and push around her that bids fair to make her the banner town of central southeastern Alaska. No boom for Wrangell; but a steady, healthy growth.

Uncle Samuel is a big man. He has 312 large houses scattered over this country that cost him over \$2,000,000 annually to keep up.

## WRANGELL.

## A Pen Picture of the Town.

On the northeast of Wrangell Island, nestled behind Mt. Dewey—grand prominence overlooking Etolin bay, upon which the town fronts, and the straits that stretch away in three directions—is the little town of Wrangell, one of the prettiest places on the northwest coast, having at this time a population of about 500 souls. At a very early date a Russian trading post was founded at about the point where the saw mill now stands, and the post took its name after Baron Wrangell, a Russian nobleman, and held that name until the purchase of this section by the United States in 1867, when a company of U. S. troops were stationed here, and "Fort" was added to the name. Hence the name "Fort Wrangell."

As a townsite, no prettier can be found, and as a point of health it is the equal of any in the country. The climate of Wrangell is conceded to be the best in all Alaska. In winter the thermometer rarely falls below zero, while the summers are delightful, the average temperature for several months being about 70° deg. above. Socially, morally and from a business standpoint, Wrangell stands at the head of Alaskan towns; and situated as it is, within six miles of the mouth of the great Stikine river—the gateway to the noted placer mines that are just beginning to come to the front on the upper river—we may confidently expect that before long that source will give new life to the town and bring to us hundreds of new faces and renewed activity. Not only that, but the town is in the midst of hills and mountains rich in gold and other minerals; the waters about her swarm with millions of fish of all species; her forests furnish the best lumber timber in the world, while the soil produces the sweetest and most palatable vegetables. Having thus briefly drawn a picture of the town and its location, let us see now what it contains in a

## BUSINESS LINE.

There are three religious organizations. Rev. H. P. Corser presides over the Presbyterian Church, Rev. Adolph Stark and Miss Ella Miller control the Peniel Mission, while Wm. Tammy looks after the Salvation Army. Each has a good building and their services are well attended. The town has two good schools—one for whites and one for natives. Prof. W. G. Beattie and wife conduct the former and Miss Minnie Robertson the latter. The schools are run in excellent order and have good attendance. The only drawback is the want of a more suitable building for the whites; but this has been promised and we trust will be forthcoming in due time.

In a general way we have six general merchandise stores, four grocery and notion stores, two meat markets, two drug stores, two millinery stores, one hardware store, one tin shop, two boot and shoe shops, one big saw mill, two restaurants, one hotel, one lodging house, one laundry, two town halls, one barber shop, bath rooms and cigar store combined, two taxidermists, one wharf, several boat builders and general carpenters, one attorney, one U. S. Court Commissioner, one deputy U. S. Marshal, one jailer, one deputy collector and inspector of customs and two newspapers. This list is made from a hasty glance by our reporter, and if any are omitted we will gladly make the correction. But it is enough to show to the outside world that we have a town of which any section might well feel proud. Oh, yes! we came near omitting our main stay—our postmaster; we've got a good one.

Just now the Juneau papers are locking horns over Hon. G. M. Irwin, U. S. Commissioner at Douglas City, whose scalp the Dispatch appears to be after, charging that the gentleman is guilty of gross and willful shortcomings in the administration of his office, and the Record-Miner is defending him. The SENTINEL doesn't propose to get mixed up in the row; but the publisher has known Mr. Irwin intimately for years, in private and public life, and this is the first time he has ever heard his honesty called in question; nor does he believe the gentleman would knowingly do a wrong act. As this trouble grew out of the matter of fees in connection with the office of commissioner, it brings to mind one of the most pernicious and vicious systems ever written on the statute books of any country—that of remunerating officials by the fee system. In all well regulated states, officers receive a stated salary for their services and account to the people for all monies collected by

them; and the sooner it is done in Alaska the sooner will the cry of dishonest officials cease.

## Natural History Work in Alaska.

Andrew J. Stone, naturalist, with the American Museum of Natural History and corresponding member of the New York Zoological Society, New York, who recently came down the river with such fine specimens of moose, caribou and sheep, camped in front of Hattie Camp Sunday with some deer to add to his collection. In an interview with the gentleman, he said to a SENTINEL reporter:

"I have traveled in the north a good many years and I have seen much of arctic and sub-arctic America, both in Alaska and British territory. It has been my purpose and the purpose of the institutions I represent to make a thorough survey of the animal life found in these regions. We have aimed to familiarize ourselves with the well known forms of animal life and more thoroughly trace their range and to locate whatever varieties that have not heretofore been described. The number of the latter have far exceeded our expectations, both in numbers and importance. The animal life of every country is a part of the country, and in Alaska and British America it is a feature of very great value. It will bring to the business interests of Alaska much more wealth in the future than it has in the past. Aside from this, the sentiment of the people occupying the country will always be a great factor in its preservation. My season's work for 1902 has been extremely satisfactory and I am quite tired out and will be glad to get back to New York to get a rest."

Two young men, Brown and Anderson, accompany Mr. Stone, and all are now waiting for a boat to take them below.

## AN OLD RELIC.

Mr. Donald Sinclair has a piece of wood hanging in his store that he prizes very highly. The variety is Yew, and it came from a tree over 3,000 years old—the oldest tree they have any trace of near Fortingale, Scotland, within a few miles of where Mr. Sinclair was born. The tree stood close to the old headquarters of the Romans during the invasion of Scotland, and it is claimed by historians that Pontius Pilate was born within a short distance of it. The relic is about two feet long by 1½ inches in diameter, and passed into present hands through Mr. McKinnon, before his death.

## TREASURER'S REPORT.

Following is the report of the Treasurer for Wrangell schools for the past year: Amount received from social, \$89.00. Paid janitor fees No. 2, 9 mos. 22.50 For foot ball, school No. 2. 4.00 For basket ball, No. 2. 4.50 2 clocks, Nos. 1 and 2. 12.00 Prizes, declamation contest, No. 2. 10.25 Books for No. 2. 3.50 Paid F. E. Cagle, No. 1. 1.75 W. G. Beattie, salary. 20.00 Total paid out. \$78.50 Total receipts. \$80.25 Paid out. 78.40 Balance in treasury. \$2.25 Amount needed for current year. \$70.00 Salary for W. G. Beattie. 10.00 Declamation contest. Net amount needed. \$80.00

## MORE LOCAL ITEMS.

The Salvation Army barracks has been completed and Sunday evening last was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies. Sergeant-Major Benson of Shekan preached the dedicatory sermon and conducted the service, which consisted of singing, experience given by members and a regular "hallelujah time" generally. The building is 24x36, neatly and substantially built and finished and will seat about 200, very comfortably. It is a credit to our local Salvationists. A captain is expected to arrive within the next few days to take charge of the place.

C. H. Munro and Peter McKay, two of our jolly boys, have gone out logging again—this time over Etolin. We may look for them to get a good lot of logs.

Ed Barnes and family left by the last boat for Florence, Col., on a visit. The SENTINEL follows them to keep them advised of what is going on at home.

Collector of Customs Jarvis and Special Deputy Causten were in town last night, looking over the Wrangell office.

One of the last acts of the Howan band was to serenade Carlyon John Kildall of Tonka was in town last night.

George Barnes is out looking for logging timber.

The Alki was in last night with 26 tons of freight.

Walter Waters' new meat market is little gem.

James Hurley has gone logging for the winter.

The Farallon should be here today.

The Seattle is expected from the south tomorrow.

A Lodge of the K. of P. will be instituted soon in Wrangell.

Mrs. Haw has the finest lot of chickens in this section, raised with great care.

Steve Chernoff is oenologist at the Warwick.

Wall Paper and Window Shades at W. C. Waters.

Mrs. Chas. Borsch has returned from a visit with relatives and Mr. B. looks happy again.

The SENTINEL sent to any part of the United States for \$2 per yr, postage paid. Just the thing to your friends in the States; it beats 52 letters a year.

The Tidings got away at just dusk Tuesday, with about fifty of the Endeavors on their return to various points on Prince of Wales. The SENTINEL hopes they may reach their homes in safety.

Fred Runge is back from Seattle, again, thinking that there is no place like Wrangell. He is accompanied by Messrs. Punge and Barnicklin, two young men of Blaine, Wash.

You are cordially invited to attend service at the Presbyterian Church Sunday evening, Nov. 23. Subject of the sermon, "The Old Prophets." The prelude will have for its theme, "Great and Small Troubles." Good music.

Wrangell has a rather pretty site for a cemetery, but it is in rather a dilapidated state at present. The SENTINEL suggests that a move be made for cutting away the brush and making a general clearing up of the grounds. The "City of the Dead" should be kept decently and in order.

Hon. Binger Hermann, Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C., will please accept the thanks of the SENTINEL editor for a copy of the "Forest Reserve Manual." The book contains much valuable information. Any of our readers wishing to peruse it, may do so by calling at this office.

It snowed a right smart sprinkling last Friday evening, but it was all gone the next morning. Had that occurred in any other country except "frozen up Alaska" on the 14th of November it would have been simply awful (?). As it is mercury now stands at about 45° deg. above and all Wrangellites are happy.

There is no reason in the world why Wrangell should not have a good brass band. The instruments are here, and already there are some good players and it would be easy to make the "filling". What do you say boys? [P. S.—After the foregoing was in type, organization was effected, and as the members intend to practice twice a week, we may expect to hear music in the air by the Wrangell cornet band before long.]

There has been a "feast of reason and a flow of soul" among Alaskan Christian Endeavorers at Wrangell during the past week—having held the first convention ever held in Alaska. Beginning Tuesday evening interesting meetings were held throughout the week, being conducted mainly by Revs. Corser, Montgomery and Waggoner, ably assisted by Miss L. Ella Miller, Mr. Stark, William Lewis president of the local G. E. and others. Prince of Wales members were here 100 strong and a few were here from other points. Owing to press of business we are unable to give proceedings at this time, but will say the convention was a success.

## FINAL SETTLEMENT NOTICE.

In the Commissioner's Court, Wrangell Precinct, District of Alaska, First Division; In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of J. DUNCAN MCKINNON, Deceased.

William D. Grant, Administrator of the estate of Duncan McKinnon, deceased, having filed his final account as administrator and asks to be discharged from his trust as such.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested to be and appear before the Court at the Court House, in Wrangell, Alaska, on Monday, the 26th day of November, 1902, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to show cause, if any there be, why said final account should not be approved and said administrator discharged from his trust as such.

Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, this 18th day of Nov., A. D. 1902.

W. G. THOMAS,  
Commissioner and ex-officio  
Probate Judge.

First publication, Nov. 20, 1902.  
Last publication, Jan. 15, 1903.

SENATE

## Meat Market.

## Fresh and Salt Meats

Always on Hand.

## Vegetables, Poultry and Game

In Season.

W. C. WATERS, Pro

## THE STICKEEN PHARMACY,

## Wrangell, Alaska.

Drs. Kyvig & Schrader,

Dealers in—

## Pure Drugs and Chemicals,

## Stationery and Toilet Articles.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded at All Hours.

## T. J. CASE,

At his old stand in Wrangell furnishes the

## Freshest Groceries and Provisions and Supplies.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

## Camping and Logging Outfits.

## I Will not be Undersold.

T. J. CASE.

## Patnaude's

## Barber Shop and Bath Rooms,

ALSO, A COMPLETE LINE OF

## SMOKERS' ARTICLES,

## Tobacco Cigars, Pipes and Barbers' Supplies,

FROST STREET,

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

L. C. Patnaude, Prop'r.

## Wrangell Meat Market.

Chas. A. Thompson, Proprietor.

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## Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry and Game,

Wholesale and Retail. Shipping Supplied at Lowest Rates.

JUST WEIGHT AND FAIR DEALING shall be my motto.

## Brewery Sample Rooms,

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Bruno Grief, Proprietor.

## First Class House in all Particulars.

## The Warwick,

(FORT WRANGELL HOTEL),

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## Choicest Lines of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

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## Choicest of Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

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Bohemian Beer on Draught and sold by the Pitcher at 25 Cents.

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